Supernatural, Gabriel/Crowley, blood stains on the carpet & candy stuck to the bed sheets

R rating, and it contains saltlines.

Gabriel's grinning, a nasty mean grin with *teeth* and Crowley is feeling nervous. Definitely very nervous, what with the way he's pinned to the bed by a too-small-to-be-that-strong form and he can smell salt and sugar and Gabriel's still grinning.

He throws an arm out to get him more leverage so he can try to sit up and jerks back, the smell of smoke and blood joining the air as the salt-line shreds flesh that he unknowingly tried to get past it.

Gabriel's still grinning, damn him, and Crowley hisses as he realizes what Gabriel's done while Crowley was distracted by having his brains fucked out.

"You can't trap me here," Crowley hisses, but Gabriel has a look that says 'watch me', and then Gabriel is gone with the sound of feathers.